

# Spilled Milk by Vinnie Paz

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

My papa was my hero, I was always by his side  
And when I acted out of pocket, he would always let it slide  
I can't say all the time, I took a couple L's  
He went upside my head when I was putting him through hell  
His first heart attack, I was 6 years old  
They ain't let me near the hospital, that shit too cold  
So I waited by the door hoping he would get home  
And I was scared that he would die and we'd be left all alone  
And I remember that when mommy brought you home, I was quiet  
Showing you the things around the crib like you forgot 'em  
The doctors told me you would be good if you would chill  
So stop smoking stogies, pop, you know they make you ill  
But you ain't want to listen, you was always being stubborn  
And that's the type of shit you let slide when you love 'em  
You ain't changed your diet and you stayed smoking Winston's  
You can't make a strong-willed man change his vision  
Sometimes you think something is when it isn't  
He was gonna die and that was his decision  
I could never do the same in his condition  
He left three sons and a wife in that position

[Hook: Eamon]

The ones we hurt when we leave  
The lies we live and believe  
You got to learn to step up  
And be the man that they trust

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

Ten years old, they telling me that my father dead  
What the fuck was going through my father head?  
He ain't think his youngest need his father?  
Had a million chances to change but didn't bother?  
It's like he ain't love me enough to live  
Or too selfish to make an adjustment for his kids  
And you ain't think you dying would divide us?  
And you ain't think a ten-year-old boy needed guidance?  
Ain't nobody talking, just bottle it up inside us

And shit could turn ugly when there's no one there to guide us  
It's all good, I still love you, I forgive you  
But that ain't gon' be something my son is gonna live through  
He ain't gonna lose me the way I lost you  
'Cause doing that to him is just something I couldn't do  
I had to change the way I was living 'cause I was you  
The same hard head and the same world view  
I had to do a 180 and get my shit together  
When you a mess, pop, it's hard to get your shit together  
But I ain't living for myself now, it's all for him  
And I'm trying to be everything that you should have been

[Hook: Eamon]

The ones we hurt when we leave (Oooh)  
The lies we live and believe (Oh the lies)  
You got to learn to step up (You gooooot to do it)  
And be the man that they trust (I got to be the maaan now)  
The ones we hurt when we leave (Ooh yea)  
The lies we live and believe (You gooooot to live it)  
You got to learn to step up (Oooh you got to do)  
And be the man that they trust